

dents with no individual acknowledgments. The themes were far too highly specialized for their own best educational growth, and were carried out, not with the full frankness of co-operators in a joint work, but as servants do a master's bidding, blindly and with little comprehension, even after it was done, of its meaning or wider relations. Within recent years a few vigorous German students have prosecuted their professors for appropriation of their own intellectual property, and in one or two cases, as I think, happily won their cases. Many an instructor feel justified in retaining, sometimes for years, the work of his student and depriving him of his just right and credit for the same, and bringing forth all the work of his laboratory as if it were his own goods and chattels. This robs the student of one of the chief values of investigation and makes his work so ancillary and merged into that of his instructor that the spur of individual ambition is lost."

Dr. Hall's confessions concern mainly his own method of teaching. They are the confessions of an upright scholar and honest gentleman who has never taken advantage of his position to make his people perform drudgery whose results he can use in compiling statistics for a book to be published under his own name. The pamphlet contains besides many valuable hints to teachers from one of the most eminent teachers in this country.

Consumption Congress.

The congress of specialists in the treatment of tuberculosis which closed in London July 27th was the first body of its kind which has authoritatively announced that the disease is nearly always curable in its initiatory stages and can occasionally be mastered even in well-developed cases. The congress devoted its sessions largely to a discussion of suppressing the infection. Lack of pure air, crowded sleeping rooms, neglect of the proper measures for personal cleanliness and dirty dwelling houses were given as fruitful allies of the disease, but the tuberculosis sufferer himself was proven to be the chief agent in disseminating his own disease among his friends. Specialists of all countries stated that their practice had conclusively proven that promiscuous expectoration by consumptives, on the streets or elsewhere, is a crime against society and a menace to the general health of the community, and that dust swept from houses occupied by infected persons is laden with incipient disease. German and English physicians both urged the confinement of all patients, whether rich or poor, in sanatoria supported by the government. In both of these countries this system has been tried and the only hitch in its operation has been that on account of family feeling and prejudices it has been impossible to make its practice universal.

The sanatoria system certainly looks plausible enough on first consideration. We submit to other regulations which are quite as severe as would be a regulation requiring the removal of all tubercular patients to government sanatoria. We submit to the same thing in the case of insane patients, and we submit to quarantine and pest house regulations in cases of smallpox and equally virulent and contagious diseases. But the treatment of consumption is made peculiarly difficult by the unique nature of the disease. Other contagious diseases strike the victim into helpless dependency at once, and are in themselves visibly and undeniably loath-

some. But what consumptive patient ever believed in or admitted his infection so long as he was able to walk? His mind in no way deteriorates, his body is wholesome looking, his physical faculties are often unimpaired until the last. He travels, transacts business, writes a "Master of Ballantrae" or composes nocturnes or paints, enjoys good living, and is all the time a source of imminent danger to his fellow-beings. Yet how can such a man be taken out of the interests and activities of his life and imprisoned in a sanatorium?

If there is any mental change wrought by the disease at all, it is heightened by his love of life and society. Young patients always want to marry, old patients always plunge into multifarious business schemes. It is this ironical phase of the disease that has made it play the part of fate in so many dramas and novels, and that makes its treatment more difficult even from the sociological side than from the medical side.

Below the Surface.

Those who see in the steel strike only a conflict between capital and labor do not look below the surface. It is not so much labor's attitude to capital as union labor's attitude to non-union labor which violates the fundamental principles of liberty.

Like the Declaration of Independence, the right of a man to earn his living without being controlled by an organization, rests upon the bed rock of justice and inherent right. So long as labor asserts simply its own rights, it will have intelligent sympathy and support. But when one section of labor assumes to dictate to all other labor, and to follow up its monstrous assumption by violence, the Yankee Doodle that is ingrained in every American gets up and protests vigorously. When a man does not like the shape of the slice in which his bread is cut he is at liberty to refuse it, but the day has not come when he may prevent another man from satisfying his hunger with the slice which he himself refused.

Another aspect of the case at present which is enough to alarm every unprejudiced mind, and which doubtless acts as an incentive to those who are trying to bring about an end of the strike, is the enormous loss and consequent suffering to the laboring classes resulting from the drought. Every man who lives by his day's wage will need every dollar he can lay aside during the coming year. Unprecedented demand from abroad and short supply at home means high prices for the necessities of life and the exercise of diligence and economy instead of idleness and lack of earnings.

In the end brute force always loses to intelligence. When the labor unions recognize this and refuse to let themselves be used as an unthinking mass to be wielded as a club against capital, they will take a long step toward the goal they claim to seek. Labor organizations which command respect and confidence win their victories by manliness and reason, and not by strikes. Their methods might be made a profitable study just now for those who have nothing else to do.

The Water god.

The drought of the present season is so severe that we think of it as unprecedented; yet the experience dates back to the early days of history and follows down through subsequent ages. The terrible days of famine in Palestine in Jacob's time, the three years of drought in Elijah's time, the

reign of heat and death which Homer chronicles during the siege of Troy, the constant repetition of drought and famine in India,—these are all in line with the experiences, in these modern days, of drought and heat in Australia, in India, in China, and, this year, in Russia, Siberia and almost all North America.

It is no wonder that the human race has developed a sense to which nothing is so lovely as the movements of water, in the ocean waves, in the smooth currents of rivers, in the waterfall and in the gentle plashing of fountains. The effect of the grateful coolness and verdure which they bring is heightened by the laws of association, and it would seem as if in water we had really found the beneficent deity. The Greeks and the nations of the north had their water gods, the spirits of the fountains and the streams, beings of loveliness and grace whose favor brought comfort and blessing. But even here the malignant element is manifested in cloudburst, in storm and in devastating flood. Still, after taking up the question philosophically, we are forced to conclude that the preponderance of evidence is on the side of beneficence, and that this is so general and so constant that we realize its extent only when exceptional deviations from the normal impress it upon us. The days of drought are days in which all life struggles for existence; days in which all sentient creatures suffer; days when it is hard even for reasonable beings to maintain a spirit of patience and resignation; days for whose ending all nature, animate and inanimate, prays in silent misery.

Medical News.

That many things are printed in what we call the lay press which are no less injurious to medical science than the irregular medical advertisements, is a fact for which proofs are easily adduced. When, at a recent session of the British Congress on Tuberculosis, Dr. Robert Koch read a paper reporting some of the results of his prolonged and patient investigations, it was only a few hours until the large news distributing agents of the country had placed before the eyes of millions their own distorted views regarding the significance of Dr. Koch's conclusions.

Dr. Koch's paper, while a scholarly and instructive one, really announced little or nothing of news to the medical profession. He contributed reports of experiments confirmatory of facts previously established in part or whole, together with his own views, similar to the views of many others, regarding the best means for preventing the spread and fatality of this dreaded "white plague."

Among other things he announced his belief that bovine and human tuberculosis may soon come to be regarded as separate entities—a belief that has not been generally held—he having failed, in a number of experiments, to induce tuberculous processes in cattle by inoculating them with the bacillus obtained from human phthisis. It is also a fact, as he said, that although much diseased meat and milk are annually consumed by people the world over, primary tuberculosis of the stomach and intestines is extremely rare, occurring almost always secondary to the pulmonary variety.

From these simple statements the newspaper writers inferred and made startling announcements to the effect that tuberculosis is not contracted so easily as has been supposed, that it is a readily curable disease, and that it is not, as has been taught, at all transmissible from animals to men. In this way very much of the value to

the human race of Dr. Koch's investigation and the patient toil of many other experimenters was counteracted in a few hours by the impression given to thousands that tuberculosis is much less to be feared than has been supposed, that exposure to it may occur with impunity, and that the measures of the state to dispose of infected cattle are really superfluous and unnecessary.

The real truths of medical science should be better known. It does seem that if the medical profession by its educated writers should make the best use of the lay press, the great, sensible American people would not so easily be led astray by all kinds of pretenders and charlatans who will undertake the "cure" of anything from a condition of the mind to a gunshot wound. Those physicians who can should lay before the people the truth regarding the application and sphere of usefulness of the many brilliant, undying and incontrovertible additions that have been made to medical science from the beginning until now.

The Vengeance of Romance.

Birds come home to roost and the catcher is always caught at last. Snake charmers are bitten and surgeons die of blood poisoning and detectives die by a criminal's bullet at last. Now it is F. Marion Crawford who has executed a feat equal to any exploit in his novels. The Paris dispatch says:

"Francis Marion Crawford, the American novelist, has just had a perilous adventure on the island of Jersey. He was returning from a visit to Victor Hugo's exile retreat, when he spied from an abandoned road winding along the rocky shore a quiet little cave. The weather was exceedingly warm, and Crawford found the temptation to bathe in the blue waters of the deserted spot irresistible. He stopped the carriage and undressed among the rocks. While looking for a path down to the water, he lost his balance and plunged over a cliff thirty-five feet high. Fortunately the top of the cliff hung over the sea, and he fell into deep water. He was stunned and barely able to swim to safety. The beach along there is narrow, and where his body shot over the precipice is an inlet dotted with half-submerged rocks."

Certainly that is an escapade worthy of Sarasenesca or Don Orsino or Paul Griggs or any of the interesting Ralstons or Lauderdale's. After his recovery Mr. Crawford went back to his stopping place in Jersey where Marcel Schwab is translating his play with which Mme. Sarah Bernhardt opens her next season.

Mental Suicide.

It is to be hoped that the marks for entrance examination made recently by a young girl in Windsor will not be exploited by intelligent teachers for the purpose of awakening a like ambition in others. This girl was only thirteen years old, yet in passing from the public school to the collegiate institute she broke the record, making 898 out of a possible 1100 marks. If that girl has sensible parents she will be kept at home a whole year, and her attention turned to something other than school.

Every girl who enters upon a higher course of study should have at least one year of rest after her preparatory work to recuperate and to secure physical resources for the work before her. There is no sadder story than the rapidly lengthening one of young lives ruined in their unfolding by excessive school work.

A most pathetic case is that of a young girl who seldom was known to fail in recitation. Term after term and year after year she made the hundred mark in language, in science and in mathematics, doing it so easily